

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

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NO. 99.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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AT
82 PER ANNUM, CASH.

It is understood if we credit that \$1.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

Girls. Girls are of few days and full of mischief, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

When the fair young girl cheweth her gum with greater haste and stampeth her pretty foot do thou look out.

She cometh forth in the evening in low neck and short sleeves, but in the morning she lieth in bed while her mother hustleth.

When the sleigh bells tinkleth she standeth at the window and yearneth for a beau, and when he cometh she fileteth up his purse. He wrappeth the buffalo robe about her and huggeth her much and stayeth out beyond his time, and the livery man addeth four good dollars to his bill.

In the evening he batheth himself away to her father's mansion. He goeth in and sitteth by the fire, and ere she leaveth he poureth the question and she jumpeth at the chance.

When the cock creweth he taketh his departure, and when he remembreth the smallness of his salary, he kicketh himself and comparreth himself to an ass; yea, verily. — [Bloomington Through Mail.]

An editor died and slowly wended his way down to where he supposed a warm reception awaited him, says a wicked exchange. The devil awaited him and said: "For many years thou hast borne the blame of the bad spelling that the printer has gotten off in thy paper. The paper has gone out for \$1.50, altho' the \$1.50 often failed to come in. The printer has often bedeviled thee for wages Saturday night when thou hast not a darned farthing to thy name. Men have taken thy paper without paying for it and cursed thee for not getting up a better one. Thou hast been called a dead beat by freight conductors and a dead beat by the passenger conductors when thou hast shown thy annual pass to their envious gos. All these things thou hast borne in silence. Thou canst not come here. And he fired him, and as he did so the devil murmured to himself: "Heaven is his home, and besides, if we had him once in here, he would be dunning delinquent subscribers and thereby creating discord in my kingdom."

The Rev. Dr. S., who is a prominent divine in a city not far from New York, had been spending a few days—not in this weather—on an island on the Maine coast, and intending to depart on a certain morning he started for the boat in company with a friend. A porter followed with the doc or's valise. Arriving at the wharf, they found that to take advantage of the wind or tide the boat had gone before the advertised time. Not aware of the clerical character of the company, the porter swore several shocking oaths in quick succession.

"What do you think of that, doctor?" asked his friend.

"Well," said the doctor slowly and impressively, "there are times when the services of a layman are indispensable" — [Boston Record.]

MAMMOTH LEMON TREE.—We were permitted recently to see a grand old lemon tree in the back yard at the residence of Charles Binney. It is about twenty feet in height and large in proportion, and loaded with fruit in all stages of growth, from the blossom to the ripened lemon. Over five hundred lemons had been taken from the tree within the week, without making a noticeable impression on the whole. It is estimated that there are still thousands on it now ripening, besides others in all stages of growth. The tree blossoms all the year round and furnishes an almost continuous supply of ripe lemons. The fruit is large, thin skinned and of fine flavor. — [Mayville (Cal.) Appeal.]

A man who had never seen the inside of a law court until he was recently introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scottish courts, on being sworn took a position with his back to the jury, and began telling his story to the judge. The judge in a bland and courteous manner said: "Address yourself to the jury, sir." The man made a short pause, but, not comprehending what was said to him, forthwith continued his narrative. The judge was then more explicit and said to him: "Speak to the jury, sir—the men sitting behind you on the benches." The witness at once turned round and making an awkward bow, said, with great gravity: "Good morning, gentlemen!"

Revenge is a momentary triumph, which is almost immediately succeeded by remorse; while forgiveness, which is the nobility of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure. It is well said by a Roman emperor that he wished to put an end to all his enemies by converting them into friends. — [N. Y. Ledger.]

Flirtation is always founded in dishonesty or licentiousness. The married man who indulges in it is a fraud or a rake. I wouldn't give a three cent piece, although it were three times clipped, for the virtue of a masculine or feminine flirt. — [DeWitt Talmage.]

GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

AGRA, N. W. INDIA, Jan. 5th, 1886.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

Christmas night, when the youngsters were permitted to sit up to most unwonted hours, it would have done your heart good to see the Major, in his "knickerbockers" (a very frequent costume in England and India) leading off with his 6 feet 2 inches, a "wee lassie" of about 3 feet nothing, in "Sir Roger de Coverley," followed by a motley group of old and young including nearly our entire party—lay and clerical, male and female—to the music of the piano, and the unbound joy of the children. I think it was about the prettiest and pleasantest Christmas child's party I have witnessed for a long time. I should certainly have caught the general infection, and joined the merry throng myself, but that I was a little tired with preaching and a little too strongly encased in my arm chair, beside the fire. So I pleased weariness and enjoyed it, resting by. And I am sure the dear Lord looked down upon the happy party, and was not displeased with the innocent merriment of the festive season.

"And when he drew near he heard music and dancing." Of course one can't see where the gospel dancing comes in if they "stand a great way off," nor if they "draw near" to cayil and criticize. This will offend some, I know, who are just in that position, perched upon the frigid summit of some puritanical or pharisaical iceberg of theology. But I can only say I hope I may never have a less innocent enjoyment of a "Merry Christmas" than our delightful ones at Fifeburgh. It was quite an ideal one that I had long been looking for. Our meeting was a most blessed one to the close. Nearly every soldier of the Durham Light Infantry detachment attended it, and when we left the station Friday night they marched up to the railway in body, and as the train moved off gave us three ringing cheers—with a "hip, hip, hip, hooray" —as only British soldiers can. Kind friends crowded the platform to see us off, and we felt how much the dear Lord had blessed our "gospel" as we looked into their loved faces, so saddened by our departure.

Returning southward to Cawnpore by the "narrow gauge" we struck once more into the "East India Railway," at that city, and sped due North to this place—about 100 miles. Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock I caught the first sight of the peerless Taj, through the carriage window, and a shout of "There it is! There it is!" brought the "troupe" to that side of the car on the "double quick."

And there it was, indeed—several miles away, but with its exquisite proportions limned against the clear evening sky; sitting in queenly grandeur, upon the banks of the Luma; as beautiful and grand as ever. How natural it looked to me, who had seen it just 30 years before, and more lovely than then; for, like Niagara it grows upon you the oftener you see it. The children were charmed with their first distant view of it.

The railway crosses the river just opposite the old Agra fort—built by the Mogul emperors out of enduring red sandstone, and of prodigious height. Standing with its frowning battlements on the high river bank; perfectly preserved; nobly proportioned; of most impregnable apparent strength (tho' not much against modern ordnance) its *tout ensemble* from the railway bridge is very impressive indeed. The Junma bridge, by which our train crossed, is a superb structure, with every modern improvement in iron trellising, used in its construction.

AWAY WITH THE BOYCOTT.—The boycott is a dangerous weapon and is like every organized effort to make others conform to your own mode of thinking, apt to do more harm than good. It arises from the efforts of organized labor to compel capital to accede to its demands. We have no question that every laborer has a right to quit work whenever it suits him, and he has a right to combine with as many others as he can in withdrawing their patronage from any concern. But when it goes beyond this, and, as at Troy, New York, where the engineers refused to haul seven car-loads of stones shipped by a boycotted house, it is time to call a halt. There should be a severe penalty against any one making such boycott as this, and it should be enforced by summary proceedings. Labor has its rights but so has capital, and above all have the people whose interests demand that commerce shall flow in smooth channels. — [Mt. Sterling Sentinel.]

Everything that one meets now, tells the experienced train boy of the new recruit.

"No," was the reply.

"Go through the cars and give each passenger a peanut."

The new recruit did so.

"Now, try 'em again," said the train boy of experience.

Presently the new recruit came after more peanuts.

"You want to keep your eyes open in this business, young feller," admonished the expert, refilling the basket. "Anybody'll eat a peanut what won't cost him nothin', and when he once gets the flavor he's gone. You've got to study human nature." — [N. Y. Sun.]

In reality no man can prosper who is not concerned to pay his debts. First of all he should be careful about getting into debt, and if, unfortunately, he gets into it, he should be careful to get out at the earliest possible moment. The man who is careless about his debts can not be honest and can not be provident. The same rule applies to towns, cities, states and nations. The dishonesty of the world is pretty well measured by the magnitude of its debts. — [Louisville Democrat.]

In a case of a bite from a rabid dog, Dr. Billings recommends that the wound be cauterized with strong carbolic acid. It is much less painful and more effective than burning with a hot iron. The wounds will also heal in less time.

The *Popular Science News* asserts that the average length of life is constantly increasing, and the time may come when persons a hundred years old will excite no more curiosity than one eighty years old at the present time.

night they come and go. The 1st class carriages are a loss to the company; the 2d barely pay expenses, but the 3d yield a bounding revenue. The trains are of prodigious length, and nearly always jammed One marvels to see such a passenger traffic, till the subduing thought comes that this peninsula holds a fifth of the people of the planet. "Empress of India" is anything but an "empty title," though it be less than a quarter of a century old.

Thank God, thoughtful men are scattered more and more thickly, over this broad land, among these Anglo-Israel "settlers"—civil and military—who take in the tremendous nature of the trust, heaven committed—that they hold.

I hope to have much to communicate, that will be of general interest to your readers, concerning this grand old seat of the Mogul dynasty, 300 years ago. Vying with Delhi—the older capital—it is crowded with monuments that can be equalled nowhere else on earth for magnificence and romantic interest. But just because there is so much to see this letter must be cut short, that has to be mailed in the hurry of constant going out and coming in.

We are all so well that we seem never to have been tried sharply by sickness—much less so lately. The dear Lord is so good so good.

The "Troupes" send loving greetings to all the dear ones who read these lines. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

The Presidents Joke.

I happened to be in the President's office the other day when Senators Camden and Kenna came in. A dozen gentlemen were already present, but Senatorial dignity received due and instant recognition. When the two Senators of a State approach the President together they generally mean business. And so did the West Virginia statesmen. After a few casual remarks they invited the President to shape his affairs that in the spring he might spend a week with them, fishing in the matchless back shoals of their mountain streams. The invitation was followed with glowing descriptions of the scenery through which those clear waters dash, and with inspiring tales of the sport they afforded. Both Senators told good fish stories, which evidently interested the President. He thanked them heartily and said he would be delighted to remove a few West Virginia bass from their present offices. Said he: "Your fish stories remind me of one I once heard. A fellow related to a chance acquaintance a wonderful fish story and as he concluded asked: "Now doesn't that surprise you?" "No," was the cool response, "I am a pretty big liar myself." Both Senators laughed heartily at this sally of executive humor. — [Washington Letter Atlanta Constitution.]

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Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding & Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Druggists.

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Tr. B. Bottles Frost Penny & McAlister's Drug Store. Large size, \$1.

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SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

83-84

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—All the western world and most of his kin took the road for Danville Monday.

—The Allen farm was sold privately to Evans & Farris, of Boyle—173 acres for \$9,000—a fraction over \$52 per acre.

—There is a strong faction waiting for Sam Jones to wear out, in order that they may inaugurate Capt. English as his successor. It is universally conceded that the Captain would make a stunning evangelist.

—Our vicinity is up in arms against the absurd profanity of the Louisville *Times*' insinuation that our model editor plays mumble peg on Sunday. We have not yet found a law under which we can bring an action unless we can rest on the old Eng-

lish enactment: *De scandente Magnatum.*

—Dave Allen, of Stanford, visited the scenes of his blushing boyhood here on Sunday. Mrs. Jennie C. Zitt, of Parkville, is visiting old friends in and around Hustonville. Joe Page has laid up with pneumonia since his return from Texas. Mrs. Fishback and daughters, of Danville, are still here visiting friends. The young men gave a hop on Friday night in honor of Misses Jean Buchanan and Annie Logan, who left for Crab Orchard Saturday. Messrs. Whittle, Hardin and Carson, of Stanford, paid our village a visit Sunday.

(Sent for last issue but arrived too late.)

—On Wednesday we witnessed the burial of Miss Rachael Carpenter, who died in Cincinnati Tuesday morning, aged about twenty years. She had been long a sufferer, and was for several years prior to her death under medical treatment for a complication of cancer and consumption. But medical skill and zealous effort and kindly sympathy and anxious solicitude, all failed to rescue the bright, young life from the relentless destroyer. A large and solemn assembly stood around the grave where, after a brief and touching service by Rev. Mr. Coleman, she was laid to rest.

—The marriage of Mr. J. G. Weatherford and Miss Mettelle Lygan came off at the Presbyterian church Tuesday, at 7 o'clock P. M. The evening was pleasant, the house well warmed and the attendance large and highly respectable. The bridal party advanced up the aisle to delightful music by Miss Dolly Williams, ushered by J. B. Cook, Will Reid, June Hocker and J. Shack Huffman, and supported by C. B. Reid and Miss S. M. Logan and George Ryan and Miss Sophie Fishback, and beneath the verdant arches assumed the solemn vows of wedlock.

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W. P. WALTON.

"The Sage of Utica," as Hon. Horatio Seymour was known, is the next of the old statesmen to pass away. His death occurred at the residence of Mrs. Roscoe Conkling, his sister, Friday night, of a general giving away of the system, consequent to his advanced age, for he had exceeded the allotted three score and ten by six years. He entered public life in 1833 and since has been a most conspicuous figure, filling many positions of honor and trust, including three terms as governor of the great State of New York. The last of these was during the war and during the time he commissioned over 13,000 officers in the volunteer service. Although not a candidate and contrary to wishes he was unanimously nominated for President on the 22d ballot by the National Democratic Convention, which met in New York in 1868 and over which he presided as chairman. At the election which followed he and his running mate, Gen. Blair, received 2,703,600 votes against 3,013,188 cast for Grant and Colfax. Since then he has refused to take an active part in politics, though his advice in party matters has been eagerly sought and obtained on many occasions. Full of years of honor he has gone the way of all flesh and his death snaps another link which binds the present to the past. Never in the history of the country have deaths of so many of our great men followed so rapidly upon each other. Grant, Gratz Brown, McClellan, Hendricks, Hancock and Seymour, all within a few months, and each having been elected or nominated for either the presidency or the vice-presidency, make up a list of those lost to the country, which they honored with their lives and deeds, that is sad and startling to contemplate.

THE Louisville Board of Trade has a second time entered its protest against the passage of a National bankrupt law because experience clearly demonstrates that the operation of such a law tends to the destruction of confidence in business affairs and because its enactment at this time is unnecessary and would seriously disturb the commercial affairs of our country, awaken wide spread apprehension and distress, and break down the general feeling of confidence happily gaining ground that an era of solid prosperity is now about dawning. Resolutions embodying these ideas have been sent to our representatives in Congress asking them to use their efforts against the passage of the bill and every honest man will join in the protest against its enactment. None but swindlers and lawyers who will profit by it want a bankrupt law.

SENATOR BOLES, who seems to have a propensity for figuring in scandals, has asked and obtained a committee to investigate charges made against him in a couple of newspapers, to the effect that he had brought to the capital a negro woman with whom he was living in open concubinage. The Senator denies the charge vehemently and says if they are found to be true and the Senate does not expel him, he will quit his office as quickly as he can induce his resignation. It will be recollected that he was caught up with at Bowling Green last year in a liaison with a Horse Cave woman, which created a considerable sensation at the time. The old man is 62 and has several grown daughters to feel the blighting effects of his numerous troubles.

SPEAKING of the bill to exempt Louisville from the penalty against breaking the Sabbath with base ball playing, the Owensboro Messenger says: "This is a species of class legislation which should not be tolerated. It is unjust to those cities that observe the Sabbath to license another city to violate it, and yet that is what the Sunday base-ball bill as it passed the Senate means. The House should amend the bill when it comes before it, so that no place shall be exempted. If the law is a good one for one country it is for another. Certainly the place where the sport is most indulged in on the Sabbath should not be exempted from its provisions."

THE Senate has passed a bill with but six dissenting votes providing that wife-beaters shall be punished at the whipping-post, the wife to be a competent witness against the husband. Now let it pass Col. Thompson's bill to punish thieves in the same way and it will lift a heavy load from the shoulders of the law abiding. Surely if such punishment is good in one case it is in the other.

THE Harrodsburg Democrat is nearly as pretty in its new dress as that superlative of beauty, a lovely sweet sixteen, in a brand new calico. Bro. Spotswood is giving his patrons a capital paper and the fact that he can indulge the luxury of a new suit for it shows that his efforts are being appreciated.

GEN. HANCOCK died a poor man, as he was always lavish with his money when appealed to by those in want, especially the soldiers. A subscription for his widow has therefore been started with Mr. Tilden, George Washington Childs and other distinguished men heading it with a \$1,000 each.

THE Senate will discuss a resolution to adjourn on the 20th of this month. This is all a buncombe. The costly and in a great measure worthless body will be in session when the roses bloom again if it makes no better headway than to this time.

THE Oldham county Herald speaks of "wedding nuptials," but it is as good an expression as "funeral obsequies," "widow women" and others that are more frequently used.

In a speech at Middleburg, Casey county, last Friday, we are informed on authority which we can not doubt, that Mr. O. H. Waddle used the following language: "If the democracy of this district takes its nominees for both Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney from the blue-grass end of the district, it will not only invite but deserve defeat at the August election." Both the candidates for Judge are from the so-called blue-grass, and our nominee for that office is therefore bound to come from that quarter; and there are but two candidates for Attorney, Mr. Warren, of Lincoln, and Mr. Waddle, of Pulaski. In effect therefore Mr. Waddle says to his party: "If you nominate Warren; if you see proper to endorse an officer who has most faithfully and acceptably discharged his duties and who is beside a gentleman of the highest character and attainments, if, in short, you don't nominate me, you not only will be beaten, but you ought to be beaten." We know no difference in the quality or merit of blue-grass and mountain democracy. We know no reason, either of policy or principle, why such a line should be drawn in a district, where, in point of fact, there is but little blue-grass to boast of, and we are therefore sorry as well as surprised at this utterance, from a candidate who has certainly received fair and even generous consideration in this portion of the district. We trust he will take occasion to disavow a threat which not only involves a grave reflection on the gallant democracy of the mountain counties, but affords direct aid and encouragement to the common political enemy. He is a gentleman of character and talents, we gladly bear witness, and we wish to be able to support him with perfect cordiality at the August election if he should be the choice of our party. Our readers will bear us witness that our paper has taken no part between the various candidates—although we are sorry to see that the Somerset and Monticello papers and every republican sheet in the district are either openly advocating Mr. Waddle or assaulting Mr. Warren—nor do we intend taking such part now. But let us have fair play, gentleman, and let the best man win.

AFTER a full discussion of the matter in a Cabinet meeting, Attorney General Garland decided to give up his Pan Electric stock to any institution that will receive it, destroy it or return it to Dr. Rogers. He has never been able to see where he has been wrong in the manner of his acquiring the stock; nor does he see to-day the impropriety of his holding it. He is perfectly honest in the conviction that the public clamor on the subject has no satisfactory basis, and if he were left to his own will in the matter he would simply do nothing. Democratic officials should however avoid even the appearance or suspicion of evil and we are glad to see that Mr. Garland is not totally blind to its demands.

THE sad news of the suicide of the beautiful young bride of Rhey Boyd, the reprobate who cruelly deserted her in St. Louis, far from home and friends, is given in detail in the daily newspapers. Boyd is the degenerate son of the late Congressman Linn Boyd and started on his downward course to the devil at an early age. It is indeed a pity that he could not have gone on it alone without wrecking the life of a trusting young woman, who, as strange as it may seem, loved him to madness. It is also a shame that he can not be hung for her murder.

A CONTEMPORARY shows how pension mad our law makers are when it says: "A pension bill for over \$75,000,000 for the coming year should cause Congress to pause, if anything short of national bankruptcy will do it. This is \$15,000,000 more than the entire ordinary expenses of the government in the year before the war. It exceeds by far the combined pension lists of all the European countries that have made a business of war for hundreds of years."

A GEORGIA woman has given birth to four children within a year, and she had twins either. In March of last year she presented her husband with triplets and on the first of this month she added another child to the large and growing list. There is no telling what these women can do when they try.

MR. L. E. CASEY, the Simon-pure democrat, who owns and edits the Covington Commonwealth, is an applicant for postmaster of his city and if genuine worth, long and faithful service to the party and an undoubted ability count for anything, he is sure to have his ambitions realized.

THE General Assembly has done Mary Anderson the honor to adopt a resolution inviting her to the capital to appear in one of her great roles. Miss Anderson is playing in Louisville this week to audiences which jam the theatre, notwithstanding seats sell from \$2 to \$25.

YESTERDAY's Courier-Journal contained nearly two pages of names in small type to a protest against the amendment to the charter of the Louisville Southern Railroad, which authorizes the city of Louisville to endorse a million dollars of bonds of the road.

THE condition of Mr. Henry Watterson continues to create great concern among his friends and those who honor the great journalist all over the country. His death would be a calamity and we sincerely trust so dreaded an event will be averted for years.

OUR esteemed contemporary, the Williamsburg Times, allows its correspondents much latitude in their controversies which are of a decidedly personal nature. In the last issue one attempts to silence the other forever by accusing him of having the itch.

DR. F. O. Young has been reinstated as medical examiner at Lexington by the Pension department.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—Mr. Bobbitt voted against the puerperal bill.

—Representative Anderson has offered a bill to permit Garrard county to issue bonds.

—The House has voted to repeal the Board of Equalization law and the prospect is that the Senate will do likewise.

—Of the 615 bills introduced in the House and a hundred or more in the Senate, but 46 have been passed and received the Governor's signature.

—An act to repeal an act entitled, "An act to amend the charter of the Danville and Hustonville Turnpike Road Company" has been presented by Mr. Bobbitt.

—All the republican Senators voted against the bill causing wife-beaters to be whipped. They must all be married men and don't want to be deprived of a little sport like that. —[Newport Journal.]

—Mr. Dawson has presented an act amending the law regarding punishment for fraudulently selling and disposing of mortgaged personal property by fixing the penalty for such selling at one to three years in the penitentiary.

—The joint Judicial Committee of the House and Senate has decided that the General Assembly has no power under the constitution to increase the number of judicial districts in the State, as proposed by the bill repealing the acts creating sundry statutory courts.

—The General Assembly is discussing the propriety of increasing the number of judicial districts in the State to 32, repealing all acts providing for statutory courts except in Jefferson county. A democratic caucus will probably be called to take action on this important measure.

—The pleuro-pneumonia bill, amended so as to divide the appropriation, allowing \$3,000 to be used for the immediate suppression of the disease and leaving \$3,000 in control of the Governor, passed the House on a reconsideration 54 to 35. It now goes back to the Senate for concurrence.

—A bill to provide a board of two Supervisors for each justice's district who shall have the right to increase or lower the assessor's valuation of property as in their judgment it should be done, has been presented in the House. The County Court is to select men intimate with the value of property and they are to receive \$1.50 per day.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Gov. Seymour's funeral will be from Trinity church, Utica, this afternoon.

—Harry Pash has been sentenced to death at Bardstown for the murder of another negro.

—John R. Procter has returned from his visit to England in the interest of migration.

—Young Breathitt, who was shot by Wilbur Wilson at Hopkinsville, because he threw a snow ball at him, died Sunday.

—The funeral of Gen. Hancock took place Saturday, in a simple, unostentatious manner, in accord with the wishes of Mrs. Hancock.

—Charles Herman, who murdered his wife and slept three nights beside her corpse before it was found out, was hung at Buffalo, N. Y. Friday.

—Hon. Geo. C. Bates, a charter member of the whig party and a prominent figure in the politics of the United States, died at Denver, Col., aged 71.

—The House Committee on Coinsage, Weights and Measures have voted against the suspension of silver coinage, as well as against unlimited coinage.

—Of the popular vote in 1880, Hancock received 4,454,416 and Garfield 4,444,952.

—Old DeRoode was let off with the slight fine of \$250 for cowardly assaulting Editor Gatz at Lexington. It is said that some of the jury were for a penitentiary sentence.

—A Somerset physician reports the birth, to a woman living near there, of a monstrous weight eight pounds, having the head and mouth of a frog. The child was born dead.

—Following a custom observed by them for years, David Dudley, Cyrus and Chief Justice Field met with the former Saturday at Washington and celebrated his 82d birthday.

—A dispatch from Dodge City, Kansas, says that within a radius of 100 miles of Dodge City 100,000 head of cattle have frozen to death, and 100 human beings are known to have perished.

—Mrs. Lizzie Grimes Boyd, wife of Rhea Boyd, of Paducah, a four months bride, committed suicide at St. Louis. She had been deserted by Boyd, who appears to have gone entirely to the bad.

—The republican primary in Pulaski nominated Judge Tarter for County Judge, Shadcock for Attorney; Trimble for Circuit Clerk; May for County Clerk, Shepperd for Jailer, Davidson for School Superintendent and Parsons for Assessor.

—The man who thaws himself out with a Tom and Jerry when the thermometer is hugging the zero notch is a better citizen than the philanthropist who goes to bed cold and shoves his wife's feet out of the warm place. —[Kentucky State Journal.]

—A State Teachers' Meeting will be held at Frankfort Saturday, February 27, the object of which is the recommending to the Legislature of an improved common school system, looking among other things to better pay for the teachers and a higher standard of mental training. The L. & N. offers a low rate of fare.

—Judge Fitzgerald, of Cincinnati, performed the King Solomon act with a variation, when he turned over to the Children's Home a baby of which two women, Mrs. McCoy and Miss Gallagher, claimed to be the mother. The Judge said it made no difference which was the mother, since neither was fit to train the baby.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Mr. G. W. Leatherman is so very ill with lung disease that his death may occur at any time.

—The Core Van Tassel troupe arrived Sunday and will open at the Opera House to night (Monday.)

—Mr. W. E. Waters, ticket agent, now has his office open for all the night trains as well as during the days.

—Miss Emma Weisegar handsomely entertained "The Young Ladies Social Club" Thursday night and on Friday night entertained a smaller circle of friends at a private euchre.

—Messrs. Van Winkle, Alcorn, Warren and Waddle, candidates for Circuit Court Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney are in town and will present their claims to the people to-day beginning at 1 o'clock.

—Upon the invitation of Miss Ritchie and Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, of Caldwell College, a number of friends assembled in the parlor of that institution Friday night and were highly entertained by "A Piano Forte Recital" arranged under the supervision of the first lady named, who has charge of the musical department of the College. The following young ladies participated: Misses Ritchie and Mamie Fogarty, Willie Montgomery, Mary Welsh, Anna Crow and Kittle Yeiser.

—The Literary Societies of Centre College will celebrate Washington's birthday according to the following programme: Diennologist Society, orations by S. J. Pulsifer, William, Shelby City; G. A. Titterington, Dallas, Texas; W. E. Bruce, Indianapolis. Committee, F. S. McWilliams, H. M. Grant, W. C. Whithorne, Jr. Chamberlain Society, orations by E. W. Eastland, Harrodsburg; J. M. Rupley, Perryville; J. A. Stout, Danville. Committee, S. D. Rouse, M. O. Gilpin, F. D. Van Winkle, W. Cochran.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Rowland returned Saturday from a visit to Mrs. I. S. McElroy, of Mt. Sterling. Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Faulconer returned Saturday from Bowling Green, where they had been attending the marriage of Mrs. Faulconer's sister, Miss Pearl Potter, to Dr. S. W. Combs. Miss Mary Carrick, of Fayette county, is visiting Miss Gatie Givens, this vicinity. Mr. R. A. Welsh, of Lawrenceburg, who has many friends in Danville, was in town Saturday. Mr. Chas. R. McDowell, department clerk at Washington, has resigned and will enter the revenue service in Bardstown district. Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dunlap will this week visit friends in New York and Washington City.

—Circuit Court began this morning with Commonwealth's Attorney Warren and Judge Owlesley at their posts. There are thirty new ordinary cases and 36 new equity cases, 107 old equity and 19 old ordinary cases. There are 83 Commonwealth cases, among them three indictments for murder. Judge Owlesley charged the grand jury which is composed of the following named gentlemen: Wm. Duke, foreman; A. G. Rainey, A. W. Eastland, J. A. Slaughter, R. I. Moore, G. H. Spears, J. T. Shelton, J. Coffey, W. P. Wade, J. B. Harmon, F. M. Carpenter, W. H. Broyles, C. B. Helm, J. C. Cozett, J. T. Wayne, E. B. Moore. The following is the standing jury: Thos. E. Wood, Sam Slaughter, W. P. Rice, J. B. Chinn, W. H. Banford, Jo. Faulconer, H. A. Headly, Wm. Dunn, F. B. Soper, E. M. Clarkson, T. G. Cotton, Jno. Hunsung, J. M. Tarkington, J. W. Rawling, J. M. Bowling, C. M. Tucker, Jr., J. M. Crawford, J. T. Bigger, J. M. Owens, S. L. Guthrie, J. S. Durham, T. W. Mitchell, G. W. Colter, J. M. Grav.

—Dr. A. R. McKee and Rev. R. A. Johnstone, two old and prominent citizens of Danville, died about 12 o'clock Saturday and were buried with one ceremony on Sunday at 3 o'clock from the 21 Presbyterian church. Both gentlemen were so well known that an extended sketch seems unnecessary for most of the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL. The first named belonged to a noted Kentucky family and was born at Lancaster, Feb. 4, 1816. He was educated at Centre College and in the medical schools of Philadelphia. Practiced medicine in Richmond for 18 years and the remainder of his life in Danville, with the exception of two years in Clay county, Mo. He was in apparent good health until Wednesday evening, when he was suddenly stricken with an intestinal trouble which afterwards became complicated with acute Bright's disease. He grew rapidly worse until death occurred as above stated. Mr. Johnstone was born at Salisbury, N. C., Oct. 15, 1814. Came to Kentucky when a young man and was educated at Centre College, graduating in the class of 1838. He received his theological training at Princeton, N. J., and entering the ministry of the Presbyterian church preached for a number of years at Lancaster and Paint Lick. Removing to Danville about the beginning of the war he has ever since been financial agent for the Theological Seminary and Centre College. On the morning of his death he felt much better and asked to sit up as he had been confined for some weeks from a fall on the pavement, received while returning from church. His attendants helped him to an easy chair, when almost immediately signs of dissolution were noticed and he died in a few minutes, it is thought from heart disease. His son, Dr. A. W. Johnstone, now in Europe, was the partner of Dr. McKee in the practice of medicine.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

FULL STRENGTH
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
EXCLUSIVELY FOR
CASH

EXCLUSIVELY FOR
CASH

<p

Stanford, Ky. - February 16, 1886

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1:55 P. M.
South 12:15 P. M.
Express train " 1:32 A. M.
" " 2:05 A. M.

This above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your school books from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

BUY the Haa Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. J. T. BROWN, of London, was here Saturday.

—Mr. W. L. McCARTY, of Kings Mountain, was here Sunday.

—Mr. S. L. POWERS and Miss Hattie Powers have gone to Cincinnati.

—Col. W. G. WELCH and Maj. Theodore King went to Frankfort yesterday.

—MISSES MATTIE AND SALLIE DENNY, of Garrard, are visiting Miss Lena Lackey.

—Mrs. LEE F. HUFFMAN has been quite ill of intermittent fever, but is improving.

—Mr. JOHN H. BRIGHT, of Bloomington, Ill., is visiting his uncle, the Rev. Jas. M. Bruce.

—MISSES RUTH AND LIZZIE DEPAUW, of the Shelby City neighborhood, were the guests of Mrs. S. Porter Stagg.

—Mr. THOMAS O. HALL, a well-known and capable newspaper man, is in town in the interest of the Louisville Post.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. GUTHRIE, of Boyle, and Rollie Guthrie, of New Hope, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Carpenter.

—THE youngest drummer on the road, Master Newt. Craig, is back after a month's tour, which was very successful. Mr. John Miller Craig is also at home.

—MISSES LELIA AND ALICE MARKSBURY and Mattie Brown, of Lancaster, and Lizzie Drye, of Hustonville, were at the rink Friday night and enjoyed the dance which followed.

—Mr. G. A. C. ROCHESTER, of Kansas City, returning from a business trip to W. Va., spent yesterday with friends here. He is in fine health and seems greatly attached to his adopted home.

LOCAL MATTERS.

WELL Bourne's advertisement beats all

COFFEE—best in town. Waters & Raney.

NEW wood force pump at W. H. Higgins. Call and see them.

THE L. & N. pay train, which is always on time, was distributing wealth among the employees here yesterday.

DR. M. L. BOURNE begins again to enliven our columns with his wonderful advertisements. Read them and call on him.

THE Hanging Fork was on a tear yesterday and could not be forded. Col. Hall Anderson, who came from his home near McKinney, had to ride around the classic stream.

EVERYBODY will please settle their accounts with us due Jan. 1st. This notice is intended for our best customers especially and all of you please take notice. Gossley & Craig.

THERE has been another change in the ownership of the Bright & Curran stock. Mr. Thos. Metcalf has sold a half interest to Mr. John B. Foster, his brother-in-law, who will assume charge to-morrow. The new firm has our best wishes.

A YOUNG fellow from the country jumped on the train when it passed yesterday and it started away with him. Not being versed in the art of jumping off, he made a bold lunge at right angles and landed on his face in the mud, mashing his nose and skinning him up pretty badly.

SUNDAY was one of those delightful spring days that makes one forget the ills to which flesh has been heir during the long and unprecedently cold winter, while visions of mint beds, jowls and turnip greens, fit across his imagination. Yum, yum. Yesterday, however, with its rain, snow and sleet dispelled the fond illusion and we had to return to first principles.

ANOTHER batch of war claims has been favorably acted on by the House, in which we observe the following Lincoln county claimants: J. H. Collier, administrator of W. G. Meneef, \$80; J. N. and Susan Mensen, administrator of Winfield Meneef, \$133; and M. C. Portman \$128. Garrard—John Anderson, \$72; W. H. Wherritt, administrator of J. M. Anderson, \$171. James and Esamias Dunn, \$190; G. E. Hackley, administrator of Wm. Dunn, \$157 and Rockcastle—A. J. Pilkington, \$57.

THE weather reports are sent from the Signal Service to the telegraph office at Rowland, but as hardly one farmer in a hundred sees them they are practically of no value to them. They could be made of great service to the people of this section if they were posted at the Stanford postoffice and we trust it will be done. 'Squire Murphy tells us that had it not been for the report of the coming of the late cold snap he would have lost a good deal, but seeing it predicted and published in the daily, he went home and had everything prepared for the arrival of the blizzard, which came on time.

On the morning of the 14th inst., Mrs. Lin. Dawson presented her liege lord with a ten-pound feminine Valentine.

I AM receiving a very handsome line of spring goods and ask my patrons and others to call and see them. H. C. Rupley.

MR. J. G. JENNINGS yesterday obtained license to marry Miss Aramithia, the 14-year old daughter of Mr. J. A. Singlet. Squire Christopher Brown will tie the knot.

THE valentine business perceptibly increased the mails here. This office was especially remembered, each of its attachés receiving from two to six each, mostly of comic design.

EVERY kind of weather known in the business was shown up yesterday. Enough snow fell to cover the ground six inches deep but it melted as fast as it fell and made more mud on our muddy streets.

WE regret to observe that the charter asked of the Legislature by the Stanford Street Car Company was reported adversely by the Committee and then killed by the Senate. As this bill had passed the House without question, Mr. Vandever, who is at the head of the enterprise, is at a loss to know the reason for its failure in the Senate and has written to his right-hand bower, Ms. Rigney, to rise and explain.

WILLIAM HOWARD, who has been in jail here three months charged with the attempted assassination of Deputy Marshal Rogers at Harlan C. H., gave the \$3,000 bail bond required Friday and returned to his home. He denies most positively that he knows anything about the shooting whatever, and he does not look like a man who would commit so heinous an offense. Late news from Harlan is to the effect that Mr. Rogers has been reduced from 220 to 130 pounds in weight and that he can not possibly recover from his wounds, death being liable to come any hour.

We learn that it is circulated in Rockcastle much to Mr. R. C. Warren's prejudice that he is in favor of that county being legislated out of the district. Had we not the gentleman's own assertion to the contrary of this report, together with his positive declaration that he wishes the county retained, we could brand the statement as false, because Mr. Warren is not simpleton enough to court the ill-will of a people, a large number of whom are his friends in this race, by making such a declaration as has been circulated against him by interested parties. It is an election lie, nothing more nor less.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. F. D. Hale's meeting had resulted in 82 additions to last reports.

—Dr. Evans and Bro. Joe Hopper are now holding a meeting in Carlisle.

—Rev. John M. Bruce will preach at White Oak School House next Sunday at 3 P. M.

The Lutheran churches in this country and Canada has 892,831 members. They have 56 synods and 3,702 ministers.

Elder T. P. Dudley, of Lexington, is now in his 94th year, and is perfectly blind. He has recently been visited by representatives from 25 States, and is acknowledged to be the oldest Baptist preacher living.—Paris News.

—Some of the papers try to be excruciatingly funny over the news from Bro. Barnes that he expects to return to the land of his birth this summer, by saying that the Lord changes his mind very often or Bro. Barnes gets the message by the wrong wire. This because when he went away he said he would never return.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP

—Hay for sale. I. M. Bruce.

—Corn for sale. M. S. Peyton, Stanford.

—Brazilian Flour Corn seed raised by John Bright at W. H. Higgins.

FOR SALE.—I have a lot of nice clover hay, suitable for feeding cows. Daniel B. Stagg, Jr.

—C. Mitchell bought a car load of mules at Bowling Green ranging in price from \$127.50 to \$185.

—Sixty million pounds of bogus butter are manufactured and put on the market annually in the United States.

—At Howell's sale of jacks and jennets in Montgomery 32 head brought an average of \$244.37. One jack sold for \$1,000.

—Mrs. Florence Walker has sold her farm of 308 acres on Silver Creek to Mr. Harrison Spainhower at \$37.50 per acre, or \$11,550.—[Richmond Register.

—A farmer who has tested it, says: That a cow with chapped teats may be speedily relieved by an application of molasses and lard in equal parts.—[Constitutionalist.

—The Florida Press Association has made a declaration concerning the effect of the recent cold on the orange crop, in which it says that no material injury has been done to trees.

—James McClellan has delivered the last car-load of mules sold to Alford & Bettis, for which he received the magnificent sum of \$175 each. He also sold one mule for \$200, and a pair for \$425.—[Paris News.

—D. C. Terhune bought this week in Garrard county 9 yearling mules of Geo. Bright at \$75.00 per head; 1 from Ben Bright at \$65; and in Boyle county 15 from N. D. Ingram at \$85 per head.—[Harrington Democrat.

—Mr. John Bright, the raiser of the wonderful Brazilian Flour Corn, has counted the grains in a bushel of wheat and finds that they number 823,196, and that there are 122,472 grains to the bushel of the Flour Corn. He says that there are 6,272,640 square inches in an acre, which would produce 3 grains to each square inch if 20 bushels were made. The Flour Corn produces 3 and 88-100 grains to the square

inch and a grain is seven times as large as a wheat grain. All of which he thinks proves that Four Cents lays it over wheat very badly.

FOR SALE.—A young jack, 4 years old, black, about 14 hands high, heavy bodied, lengthy, and good breeder. Apply to R. H. Bronaugh, Crab Orchard, Ky.

—Mr. S. P. Stagg's fine Jersey cow dropped a heifer calf yesterday, by Dr. Bailey's fine bull, Alpha Robin. This is the second one in a year and 6 months, since he owned her.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—H. C. Kauffman sold a lot on Baxford street to E. Brown for \$200.

—Mr. R. R. West has been called to the pastorate of the Baptist church in this place for the ensuing year. He will likely accept.

—The interior of the Citizens National Bank is being remodeled, the growing of business of that institution demanding more room behind the counter.

—Circuit Court adjourned finally Saturday evening. The last days were devoted to unimportant cases mostly. The grand jury returned four indictments and adjourned Wednesday evening.

—Master Robert, the bright little five-year-old son of W. O. Bigney, died Monday morning after a few days' illness of rheumatism of the heart. Our heart-felt sympathies are extended to the grief stricken parents.

—Mr. Thomas Austin, county assessor, was married last Thursday to Miss Rachel Henry, of Upper Garrard. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Irvin, of Paint Luck. License were issued Thursday to Geo. W. Ray and Mary E. Ball.

—If everyone who went to the postoffice Monday morning got a similar assortment of specimens of art in the shape of comic valentines that the writer did, a great deal of religion acquired the day previous was lost on the morning air. Comic valentines should be suppressed along with the Police Gazette.

—Miss Mattie Engleman, of Lincoln county, is visiting Mrs. Sam Engleman. Mr. R. M. Durham, of Danville, was in town Sunday. Messrs. D. N. Jones and J. B. Walker, of Kirkville, were in the city this week. Col. Sam Miller and Master Tommie returned from Louisville Saturday, where Mr. Miller has been to obtain additional servants for his hotel.

—Here's a pretty howdy-do. A lady of Lancaster solemnly affirms that on the morning of the 23 the sun was shining sufficiently to make a shadow on the side of her residence. This gives the groundhog snap away and bally at that. If further testimony is needed to show that old Brer Groundhog saw his shadow, we refer you to the face of the beautiful that is mantling the earth this morning.

—The six-weeks' revival conducted by Rev. H. L. Simose, assisted by Rev. Humphreys, at the Methodist church in this place terminated Sunday evening. The meeting has been one of deep interest and the result has been several additions to the various churches in town, besides awakening a profound religious feeling among all classes. Packed houses have greeted the speaker, Rev. Simose, at almost every service, and the confidence meetings held in the forenoon were likewise well attended.

The solo singing of Miss Alice Nichols, of Danville, was a pleasing feature of the meeting. Rev. Simose left Monday morning for Hebron, Ohio, where he will conduct a two weeks' revival, at the terminus of which he will go to Hopkinsville, this State. In May he expects to go to Stanford, and will likely return here in June and hold a meeting a few miles from town.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Wheat and grass are looking very green since the deep snow has melted off.

—Snow began falling this morning about 7 o'clock and is at 1 o'clock about 2 inches deep.

—Several deer have been seen in the western and southern portions of this country lately and two or three have been killed.

—Joe Redman is the only occupant of our jail. He is charged with hog stealing and is good for a twelve months stay at the State Capital.

—James White is improving slowly. His doctor thinks he will recover. Dr. Doore, of Crab Orchard, was up to see him one day last week.

—Miss Mattie Williams has returned home from a three months' visit to Nashville, Tenn., and Louisville. Miss Maggie Smith of Paint Lick, is visiting Miss Mattie Newcomb. Miss Sallie Whitehead is spending a few days with her brother at Williamsburg. Miss Mollie Myers has returned from a visit to relatives at Rowland. Mr. C. C. Williams went to London last Sunday night. Bob Thompson, of Garrard county, is at this place.

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—A Valentine party was given at Mrs. C. Bragg's Saturday, at which nearly everybody in town, both old and young, were seen. We especially noticed some of the widows and widowers. They were as gay and lively as if they were in their teens. Quite a number of the older ones sat up 'till after 12 o'clock. That is the only kind of valentines we have up here.

—Among those present we noticed Mr. C. W. Adams and Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks and Mr. James Crutcher and Mrs. M. C. Bragg.

—D. C. Terhune bought this week in

Garrard county 9 yearling mules of Geo. Bright at \$75.00 per head; 1 from Ben Bright at \$65; and in Boyle county 15 from N. D. Ingram at \$85 per head.—[Harrington Democrat.

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SECRETS OF THE BAKERY.

WHAT BECOMES OF THE LEFT-OVER
BREAD AND PASTRY?

Various Uses to Which Old Stock Is Applied—Methods Adopted by First-Class Restaurateurs—Risks the Baker Must Assume—Floating Trade.

What becomes of the old bread and pastry that must accumulate in every baker-shop, is a question often raised than answered. The idea prevalent that the "left-over" stock is soaked and used in the leaven for another day's batch is not only erroneous, but denied by every baker who has a touch of caustic in his make.

In the largest bakeries, where the city hotels, lunch-counters, private boarding-houses, and restaurants get their supplies, an exclusive order is catered to, and the calculations are so close that a lap of a loaf rarely occurs. In a firm where 1,000 or 1,400 dozen loaves and 100 pans of five dozen rolls each are turned out daily some very nice figuring has to be done in order to make what the kneaders call a clean sweep. With the retail bakers the case is different. Every firm has at least one day in the week when the supply has to double the average daily demand.

RISKS A BAKER MUST ASSUME.

Uptown, in the resident quarters, Monday is the big day, the Friday and Saturday bakers having been consumed Sunday, and the family washing materially interferes with hot bread or pancakes. Wednesday is shopping day, and Saturday being a sort of general recreation day, a run is made on the downtown cafes and restaurants, and twice the usual amount of bread, rolls, Sally Lunn tarts, cakes and pies is necessary to meet the custom. There are a hundred risks to be assumed in anticipating this transient trade, and if the crowd does not materialize the merchant finds his bread-boxes and show-cases still full when business closes. The daily bake goes on, for it does not take him a great while to understand that the public is a potential customer and will not nibble stale bread or crusty rolls.

Between 5 and 7 a. m. the ovens yield up their nice brown blocks and twists of bread, snowy buns and crisp rusks, and to make room for them the residue of the previous day is condemned to side-counters, for which every shop has its regular customers. Pretzels and pies are held over, the former indefinitely and the latter some thirty-six hours. Bread a day old and rolls and cookies of eighteen hours are unsaleable to first-class customers, but the charity trade is so large and so urgent that in midwinter many well-to-do bakers are moved by pity to cater to its wants.

Nuns from charitable institutions, matrons of asylums, and overseers of industrial schools, nurseries, and kindred eleemosynary houses constitute a regular and reliable patronage, each of which levies on two or more of these down-town restaurants.

STRUZZING POOR AND SHABBY GENTLEMAN.

The floating trade is given equal chance with its larger though equally unfortunate rival, and none or few of the early breakfasters have any idea of the poor, patient, hungry mortals who have preceded them. In this procession, which comes and goes before 6 o'clock every morning in the year, one sees poor, pale seamstresses, shabby but respectable men, penurious Dutch, Swedes, and Poles, laborers and clerks of every nationality, and both sexes, who stow away their purchases in the empty dinner can or luncheon-box, while the sot, student, boor-blank, and newsboy joggle one another at the counter at which are piled doughnuts, lady fingers, turnovers, and Martha Washingtons.

Struggling housekeepers, women who try to support themselves keeping boarders and others who have to subordinate everything to economy, never buy fresh goods, and indeed need not suffer any privation if they only know how to manipulate the old. Bread that can not be steamed will work over as toast, custard fries, and puddings, and there is no roll too old to be rejuvenated if one knows how to use a steamer. Although the writer may be branded as a traitor, it may be interesting to the readers to know that the restaurateur who serves the most delicious rolls in Chicago makes them out of old goods bought from every baker who has any left over. When a customer calls for fresh rolls a couple of the articles, hard enough to dent a turnip, are thrown into a steamer. When thoroughly moistened they are put in a hot oven and allowed to partially dry. In three minutes a nice white d'oyly is wrapped over them to keep the steam in, and when they melt in Mr. Jenkins' mouth under a lump of butter the order will be repeated.—*Inter Ocean*.

Jackson and the French Minister.

The story that has been going the rounds of some enterprising antiquarian has succeeded in tracing the genealogical line of Andrew Jackson up to King Henry VIII. Robert Bruce of Scotland, and even to Charlemagne, is amusing enough in view of the old story of the reception the rough old soldier once gave to the French minister. Louis Phillippe's representative called on the president in full uniform to present his credentials. Jackson, by way of asserting his devotion to the rampant democratic idea of the time, received him wearing a ragged, dressing gown and smoking an old corn-cob pipe.

An interpreter being necessary, the French cook Denis was called up from the lower regions to officiate. Naturally enough, the diplomat retired in a very indignant state of mind and referred to his sovereign that he had been grossly insulted. People who believe in the refining influence of gentle blood and the unalterable laws of heredity can amuse themselves by trying to reconcile the two stories. But probably neither of them are true.—*New York Town Topics*.

English Statistics of Mortality.

From English mortality statistics extending over a considerable period, Dr. William Ogilvie finds that the death-rate among clergy men is lower than that in any other occupation. If the mortality for the three years 1880-82 among ministers is represented by \$31, among lawyers by \$41, and physician by 1,122. The high mortality rate among the doctors is a source of alarm to an eminent medical authority, and is regarded as demanding the most thorough investigation.—*Medical Journal*.

Judge Tourgee's Harness of Metal. Judge A. W. Tourgee, the novelist and lecturer, of Chautauqua county, N. Y., has about twenty patents granted on a new harness and expects four others. The harness is to be made entirely of metal, and among the advantages claimed for it are that it is lighter, less cumbersome, more easily adjusted, and will not chafe as much as a leather harness. It is expected to cost about 30 per cent less than leather harness, and it will be more durable.—*Chicago Journalist*.

Another Trial for the Cup. The Galatea, swiftest of English yachts, threatens to come over next autumn and race for the America's cup; and already a Boston Yankee is building a boat to beat her—the Puritan being considered too slow.—*Inter Ocean*.

HER ANSWER.

"I'm going to be married," he softly said. She looked up in swift surprise. The color from out of her bright face fled. The light grew dim in her eyes.

"You're going to be married!" she echoed low. Her voice had a steady tone. "I hope you'll be happy where you go," A cough hid a little moan.

"I know that your bride will be good and true. You never could love any other." She steadily looked in his eyes, dark blue; "I tender you joy, my brother."

"I'm going to be married—that is, I hope to be, though I hardly know—Dear love, shall longer pine and moan? I tremble for fear of 'no!'" Roxbury Advocate.

A NOVEL COIN PROPOSED.

Description of the "Cometastic" Dollar Silver and Gold in one Piece.

Mr. Nicholas Vederer of a Pittsburgh firm thus describes his proposed "cometastic" coin: "The new coin which I have invented, and the adoption of which I propose, consists of an outer disc of silver of the value of 50 cents, resembling a coin with a hole cut through its center. In this hole or center is fitted a disc of gold, also of the value of 50 cents. The gold is held in place by the millings of the silver lapsing over the gold and the compression incident to coinage. There is a double depression where the gold is, and the latter is too thin to admit of alteration."

"It may also be said for this coin, that the abrasion comes on the cheaper metal, the gold being protected by being in a recess. In size it would be only a trifle thicker than the present half dollar, and be easily distinguished in the pocket by the central depression, and when brought to view the eye would readily catch the central color as well as the central legends and devices. The union of the two colors in one coin will also give it an attractive appearance and gratify an artistic taste."

The cometastic half dollar would be about the size of a silver quarter, and the cometastic quarter would somewhat exceed the size of the silver dime, but the sense of feeling and sight would warrant the unrestricted mingling in the pocket of all denominations of silver and cometastic coins. For the highest convenience, and to the satisfaction of all needs, I would command only the cometastic dollar, half dollar and quarter, because a \$2 coin—which would be a trifle thicker than our present silver dollar—would not be needed, and a coin of higher value than \$2 would be too large and cumbersome for general use, while a coin smaller than the silver dime would be too small for convenience."—*Inter Ocean*.

Governor Swineford on Alaska's Climate.

But what is true of northern and interior Alaska does not hold good as applied to that part of the mainland lying between the coast range of mountains and tidewater, nor to the Aleutian islands and those of the Alexander Archipelago, which last constitute nearly all that is of what is known as southeastern Alaska. There the climate is as mild as that of Virginia or Kentucky, extreme cold weather, as the term is understood in the middle and eastern states, being unknown.

The coldest weather—greatest extremes here in Sitka last winter was 14.6 degrees above zero, and the records show that there have been but four winters in the last forty-five years when the mercury dropped below zero. As I write on this 12th day of November the air is mild, and the boys, most of them barefooted, are indulging in a game of base ball immediately in front of my office, and to their informal racket you may ascribe much of the rambling, disconcerted style of this letter.—*Sitka Cor. Detroit Free Press*.

The Deceased Kings of Ceylon. In Ceylon, formerly, after burning the bodies of the deceased kings of Kandy, their ashes were carried by a man in a black mask to the Mahaweli Ganga, where he embarked in a canoe. At the deepest part of the river he clove the vase with a sword, scattered the ashes on the stream, and, plunging headlong after them, dived, arose near the opposite bank, whence he fled into the forest, and was presumed to be never more seen. The canoe was allowed to drift away, the horse and elephants that accompanied the procession were set at liberty in the woods, and the women who had strewed rice over the remains were transported across the river and forbidden to return.—*Dr. Balfour*.

New Treatment of the Tobacco Habit.

A mesmerist once told me that if he could mesmerize a person he could make the subject give up any habit, no matter how well established. "Now," said he, "if I can mesmerize an inveterate cigarette smoker I can cure him permanently of that habit. I can create an impression that such smoking is actually disagreeable, and of course the subject will never use tobacco again." He had hardly finished reciting his claim, when a by-stander remarked: "I guess there are no such subjects in St. Paul, as nearly every man you meet on the street uses cigarettes."—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press*.

Crackers and Milk for Bright's Disease.

Gen. Schenck believes that he was cured of Bright's disease of the kidney's by a milk diet. There was a time when he was so low that his death was predicted day after day; but his cow cured him. For two years he ate nothing but crackers and milk; taking a large bowl full every two or three hours. Now he is about the streets, as strong and healthy as any man of his age—for he is thirty-score and fifteen—and has resumed the practice of law.—*Cor. Inter Ocean*.

Gounds Near the Mikado's Palace.

The grounds attached to the palace of the mikado of Japan comprise twenty-six acres. The gateways to the enclosure are timbered and gilded, and eaves decorated with gold chrysanthemums and much carved and gilded wood. One gate on each side is set apart for the mikado, and they are never opened for any lesser personage.—*Chicago Tribune*.

A Curious Memento of the War.

Gen. Sheridan is to handle the gavel at the next annual meeting of the veterans of the Army of the Cumberland. In view of that fact, Gen. J. D. Wilder has sent to Gen. Sheridan a curious memento of the war in the Chattanooga region—a mallet made of wood cut from the crest of Mission Ridge, and from the spot on Chickamauga field where Gen. Lytle fell. In the centre of the mallet is a rifle bullet, round which the wood has grown.—*Frank Leslie's*.

Paying Homage to King Champagne.

Anton Rubinstein, who is at Prague, has finished a new ballet, entitled "The Grape Vine," which is shortly to be produced at Vienna. It consists of a bacchanalian dance by twenty-one representatives of different wines, each of whom has been by escaping from a wine cask. They wind up by paying homage to the king of the wines—champagne.—*Chicago Herald*.

Treachery in the Royal Household.

Queen Victoria is seriously angry at the treachery of some member of the royal household who has been for some time communicating to The London Truth those paragraphs which disclose to the multitude the inner life of the court.—*Chicago Herald*.

How Gas Is Made in Paris.

In Paris gas is produced from water by passing a stream over glowing coke. Gas thus produced is said to be better than ordinary coal gas.

You may put the world down as a mob of fools, but don't forget this: It takes a smart man to beat them.—*Century Bric-a-brac*.

There are 394 pupils at the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., representing thirty-six tribes.

SOUTHERN BIVOUAC, a soft and sweet breath of the "SWEET CUM" Remedy. Price 50c. Now in stock. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

GOOD OLD DAYS IN OHIO.

THE TIMES WHEN HOUSES WERE
LOCKED WITH A WOODEN LATCH.

A Different World from That of the Present Time—A Bonanza of Curiosities—An Ark in the Wilderness—Home Manufacturers—Itinerant Tinkers.

The Ohio that I lived in as a boy seems a far-away beautiful land that belonged to a very different one from the one I now inhabit. My father was a native of London county, Virginia, and his farm was in the midst of a large settlement of Marylanders and Virginians, who brought with them the manners and customs of their native states, and whose stories and recollections were full of the things they had seen and experienced in those places where to them the world had just been born.

In those days there was nothing about a house and farm, from a fine-toothed comb to a pair of horses and wagon, that people did not borrow or lend. Besides, there was kept up between neighbors a constant exchange of mince pies, sausages, sparrows and all manner of eatables. Whoever killed a beef or other animal always sent a part to his nearest neighbors, and in due time received the like in return.

THE HOUSES OF THE FIRST SETTLERS.

I never saw a look on the door of any farmhouse in Ohio; indeed, more than half the houses had no other than wooden ones. These were lifted by means of a leather string that always hung on the outside. There many houses, in no part of which could be found a nail, screw, or any other thing of iron. Doors, windows and all were put together with wooden pins, great and small. The shades, or "lappoars," of the roof were laid in place by "weight poles," small logs, laid upon each length of boards. Some chinks were of brick, but many were of sticks and clay.

In the old house of my maternal grandmother were many curious things. There were many bark boxes, neatly sewed together and gaily painted, and adorning the walls were bows, quivers, tomahawks, eagle plumes and the like. For blowing the fire there was a huge fan, made of buckskin, sewed to the spreading prongs of a forked stick, and with a handle as long as that of an ordinary broom—and Indian bellow.

In the garret of this old house I found, as a boy, a bonanza of curiosities. There were immense horse-pistols with flint locks, old swords and muskets, long hunting knives, and helmets made of rawhide that would have withstood the stroke of a tomahawk.

From this garret I one day hopped down to the old lady a pack saddle—a thing of like of which I had at that time never seen—and asked her what it was. Then she described the use of the sawbuck-looking affair, and told me how in the days before there were any vessels running on Lake Erie their goods were packed across the Allegheny mountains on the backs of horses.

NOAH'S ARK IN THE WILDERNESS.

But what I liked best to hear the old lady relate was the story of her coming to Ohio with my grandfather to take possession of a tract of land they had bought in the wilderness. They stopped nearly a year at Pittsburgh, where my grandfather caused to be built some barges or flat-boats. These boats were freighted after the fashion of Noah's ark. They had on board of them horses, cattle, sheep, dogs, chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks, and all manner of beasts and fowls; also, all kinds of farming implements, and the tools of many trades.

The boats were floated down the Ohio river to Marietta, then were poled and warped up the Muskingum as far as they could be taken, or to the nearest point to the tract of land that was to be settled upon. When they arrived on this land there were not men enough in the neighborhood to raise an ordinary log house; therefore their first habitation was constructed of logs that were split. Around this was constructed a large stockade, into which the sheep, hogs, and most of the other animals had to be brought every evening, in order to prevent their falling prey to bears, wolves and other wild animals.

For many years nearly all the clothing worn was of home manufacture. Even in my time there was spinning and weaving in almost every household. On almost every farm was a "loom-house," in which a loom was kept hanging over weaving either linen or wooden cloth. At certain seasons the meadows were sown spread with long webs of bleaching linen. This linen was used for sheets, table-cloths, towels and clothing.

Itinerant shoemakers came with their benches and kits of tools, and remained till all in the family were shod, every farmed having on a supply of leather of his own made at the nearest tannery from the skins of his own animals. In those days they skinned every animal that had a skin when it died—hogs, dogs and all. Men who made a business of breaking and dressing flax also went from farm to farm; also those who threshed grain with flails, those who assort and handled tobacco, and those who split rails. Then there were traveling clock-doctors and timmers of many kinds.

Dancing parties and social gatherings of almost every kind, were in the early times, called "frolics." Besides the "frolics" proper, there were house and barn-raising, log-rolling and corn-husking.—*Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer*.

An Erratic Torpedo Let Loose.

Masters of vessels approaching the coast of Tripoli are warned to beware of an erratic torpedo which has lately broken away from its moorings and is supposed to be wandering wildly over the waters of the Mediterranean. It appears that the Tripoli government, in mortal terror of an Italian invasion, has had its coast guarded by 18,000 men, and that substantial fortifications have been erected, while in the harbor a chain of torpedoes was put down.—*Chicago Tribune*.

LIVING IDEAS AND LIVE ISSUES.

AN ENERGY OF MONOPOLIES, OLIGARCHISM, AND THE SPIRIT OF SECTIONAL STRIFE.

The Courier-Journal (Harrington, Farnum & Co., in-Chief), is the acknowledged Representative Newspaper of the South, is Democratic in politics, and first, last, and all the time is for a reduction of the War Taxes as levied on the people by the tariff now in force.

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is the best weekly newspaper published in the United States, and for the quantity and quality of matter that appears in each issue of it, it is the Courier-Journal's telegraphic news facilities cutlass any other paper in the country, and is one of the ablest writers and correspondents in the country. It presents the news of the week from every quarter of the world. It gives to its readers throughout the year, in its columns, a series of short stories by prominent authors. It is the best newspaper in every respect. A Model Political and Family Paper.

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